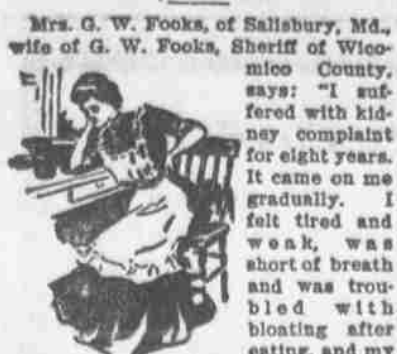


ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.



Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wicomico County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and I was soon entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Made Things Even.

"You have accepted George? Why, you know very well that I don't approve of him." "That's all right, mamma. Neither does he approve of you."—Life.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all the stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHEVREY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cost Falls on Venice.

As the Italian government declines to contribute, the whole cost of reconstructing the fallen campanile of St. Mark's will be borne by the Venice municipality.

Mrs. J. H. Giles, Everett, Pa., suffered years with kidney and gravel troubles. Cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Kidney Remedy, London, N.Y. 64-65.

Kept Family Records.

Two New Jersey people celebrated their golden wedding recently, and the family record reads: "Cross words spoken by either husband or wife, none; number of times the kitchen fire has had to be built, 18,263; number of times Mr. Dixon has built it, 18,263." But are family records always to be depended on?

World's Largest Bean Field.

The present average yield of lima beans in Southern California is 22,000, 000 pounds, which is about three-fourths of the total production of the world. One ranch in the bean country covers 1,500 acres. This is the largest bean field in the world, and it requires forty tons of seed beans to plant it.

Her Position.

A young lady applicant for a school out west, says a St. Louis humorist, was asked the question: "What is your position upon whipping children?" and her reply was: "My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward." She got the school.

Owes Position to Accident.

Alard Sheek, military attaché of the German embassy in Washington, is said to owe his appointment to his close resemblance to President Roosevelt, the German emperor himself having remarked this and suggested the brilliant young officer for the billet.

TILL NOON.

The Simple Dish That Keeps One Vigorous and Well Fed.

When the doctor takes his own medicine and the grocer eats the food he recommends some confidence comes to the observer.

A Grocer of Ossian, Ind., had a practical experience with food worth anyone's attention.

He says: "Six years ago I became so weak from stomach and bowel trouble that I was finally compelled to give up all work in my store, and in fact all sorts of work, for about four years. The last year I was confined to the bed nearly all of the time, and much of the time unable to retain food of any sort on my stomach. My bowels were badly constipated continually and I lost in weight from 165 pounds down to 88 pounds."

"When at the bottom of the ladder I changed treatment entirely and started in on Grape-Nuts and cream for nourishment. I used absolutely nothing but this for about three months. I slowly improved until I got out of bed and began to move about."

"I have been improving regularly and now in the past two years have been working about fifteen hours a day in the store and never felt better in my life."

"During these two years I have never missed a breakfast of Grape-Nuts and cream, and often have it two meals a day, but the entire breakfast is always made of Grape-Nuts and cream alone."

"Since commencing the use of Grape-Nuts I have never used anything to stimulate the action of the bowels, a thing I had to do for years, but this food keeps me regular and in fine shape, and I am growing stronger and heavier every day."

"My customers, naturally, have been interested and I am compelled to answer a great many questions about Grape-Nuts."

"Some people would think that a simple dish of Grape-Nuts and cream would not carry one through to the noonday meal, but it will and in the most vigorous fashion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

INDIAN GHOST STORY

REMARKABLE HAPPENING APPARENTLY AUTHENTICATED.

Fact of Child's Return from the Grave Attested by Eyewitnesses, Though the Narrative Sounds Strange to Western Ears.

The latest ghost story is recorded in the Friend of Burma, and it is attested by several eyewitnesses, who saw the ghost, not during the night, as is usually the case, but in broad daylight. It happened in the Mon-yin quarter of Pakokku a few days ago. In that quarter of the town live a married couple; the husband's name is Maung Yun and his wife May Neain. They had a little son 2 years old, who, after a serious illness, died. The baby was buried in the cemetery outside the town, his cradle serving as a coffin.

The father was very much dejected at the loss of his little one, and, unable to repress his grief, went to the cemetery two days after the burial. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning. At the entrance of every Burmese burial place there is a zayat, or rest-house, wherein people gather and chat and smoke and take shelter from the sun or rain whenever they accompany a funeral. On entering the graveyard Maung Yun was not a little surprised to see his son, or at least some one looking exactly like his son, playing in the zayat, near the cradle. He was at first horror-struck, but paternal affection getting the upperhand, he approached the baby, and, to entice him, gave him one piece.

The boy took the coin readily and offered not the least resistance when the father took him in his arms and carried him away. Maung Yun could make nothing out of it but that the child had been buried alive and that somebody, attracted soon after by the sounds coming from the grave, had dug him out and placed him in the zayat. Full of joy, he carried his treasure home.

At the entrance of the town, and about a call's distance from his house, he met a neighbor, Mah Sein Pwin, who, wondering at what she saw, screamed out: "Is that you, Ko Yun, carrying home your little son?" As soon as the child heard the voice he began moving about in his father's arms. Mah Sein Pwin and another woman came to take it, and a short struggle ensued between them and the boy, and Maung Yun suddenly lost his senses and fell heavily to the ground. The two women made a dash for the little one, but, lo! nowhere was he to be found; he had disappeared completely, leaving no trace behind.

The unfortunate man was carried home by some kindly neighbors, but he was a long time in recovering his senses. The child was a ghost and the man had been carrying nothing but an apparition from the other world. That it appeared real enough the two women are ready to swear since they not only saw, but touched it. It was no smoke or vapor, but seemed to be flesh and bone. As soon as Maung Yun was well enough to explain how it had all happened a hurried visit was made to the cemetery in the hope of, perhaps, seeing the boy in the zayat. But they were disappointed; neither child nor cradle was there and the grave was exactly as it had been left on the burial day not in the least disturbed.

"Oh, He's So Tired."

She was such a pretty young woman that I really could not help flirting with her, and my pleasure was complete when she responded to my salutations. It was up in Dearborn avenue. In her pretty bare and dimpled arms she held a puppy—the tiniest bit of a Pomeranian, not bigger than a rat. She was rocking to and fro and there was a lullaby on her lips. The puppy appeared to me just as much as the young lady did. After she had smiled I made bold and approached.

"Is your dog sick?" "No, my doggie it ain't tik, but that bad sand man he never did come to-day, and my doggie—oh, he's so tired. Me's just 't'in' to put him to sleep."

The only thing I could do was to pat her head and then hurry away, so that I would not take both of them in my arms. Ten minutes later I passed the same spot. A little curly head had fallen and there was not even a wag of the tail from the diminutive puppy. The sand man had come, and I tiptoed away.—Chicago Chronicle.

Quay's Quiet Way.

The late Senator Quay was a secretive man, and as a consequence his comings and goings seemed mysterious to the newspaper men and others who were compelled to keep tab on his movements. He frequently journeyed from Washington to Philadelphia and returned without any of his political friends being the wiser for it.

One morning he arrived at the Quaker city early, and a reporter who knew him intimately said: "Senator, is there any significance attached to your visit here to-day?"

"Yes," said the senator, lowering his voice and looking shrewdly, "there is deep significance and importance."

The reporter's interest was aroused at once. "Might I ask what the business is?"

"Certainly," replied the senator. "I am about to go down to the bank to try and have a note renewed, and I don't know whether I'll succeed or not."—Washington Post.

LAUGH AND GROW TOOTHLESS.

Danger in Levity Among the Entourage of a Shah.

The Shah of Persia has been suffering from toothache of late, but the offending tooth has not yet been drawn, for the reason that by the time the court dentist, an American, can reach the imperial apartments the imperial proprietor has lost his courage. On this account a little joking has been indulged in by certain of his highness' entourage, very much under the rose, of course, though not concealed quite carefully enough—for the shah discovered it, and then proceeded to get even.

The tooth began to give trouble. The dentist was sent for. On his arrival he was not even permitted to look at the tooth. He was about to bow himself out when the shah stopped him and asked to see his case of instruments. He examined each one with interested curiosity, and then began asking what certain ones were used for.

This seemed to interest him still more; he would like illustrations. Could not the dentist show just what was done if some of the gentlemen of the suite standing about would serve as subjects? The master of the horse had a strong-looking jaw. Would he not allow the dentist to begin with him?

The master of the horse had an immediate engagement, as had every other officer in the room, excepting only the grand vizier—and he is toothless. The shah is no longer laughed at.

Blackbirds at Prayer.

Here is the latest from the Parkhurst correspondent: "For the last ten years millions of blackbirds have annually gathered in a cedar swamp near here."

"I was in the swamp last week, mending a hedge fence, and made a discovery. They were holding camp meetings, the row of sleek, fine-looking birds on the top of the tallest tree I think were ministers, and as I watched, one of them spread his wings and talked in low, earnest tones, and the multitude bowed their heads."

"Then he said something to them in blackbird and all the birds in one tree began to sing and several in the audience also joined in. The services then began and were conducted by an old bird with part of his tail gone. There was some flirting and tittering going on in the back trees, but most of the audience were quiet. It looked to me as though many of the birds were asleep."

"When the meeting closed, every bird began to talk, and such chirp music I never heard before. Then they flew away to a field of grain and destroyed an acre in ten minutes."—Kennebec Journal.

Couldn't Hurt Tillman.

In Columbia, S. C., Senator Tillman is not so popular as he is in other parts of the Palmetto state. A few days ago a young Columbian entered the outer office of the city's leading dentist. Coming out to meet his patient, the dentist whispered excitedly: "Whom do you 'pose I've got inside here? Old one-eyed Ben Tillman! And if I don't make him squeal nobody can. I won't do a thing to him—oh, my!" And the dental surgeon brandished his forceps gleefully and returned to the pleasure of torturing the Senator.

Next day the same young man came again.

"Well, did you succeed in making Tillman yell?" he asked.

The dentist shook his head sadly. "No," he replied in a disappointed tone, "I couldn't make him flinch. He didn't make a sound, and, d'ye know, when he got out of the chair he turned to me with a smile and said: 'Say, doctor, I didn't know before that you ran a painless dental shop.'"—New York Times.

To Heaven's Keeping.

Thou shalt not praise the day till night is falling,
However fair its dawn and noon may be;
Ofttimes at eventide come storms ap-palling,
Setting the lightning and the thunder free.
Thou shalt not blame the day till it is ending,
Though it has brought thee food and hurricane;
Full oft at nightfall come deep peace descending,
In sunset gold and roses, glorious gain.
Praise each fair morn that calls thee up from sleeping,
And through the hot day work with all thy might;
Then leave the evening hour in heaven's keeping,
Which sent both winter cloud and summer light.
—From the German of Gerok.

Added to United States.

In many places the channel of the Rio Grande has been changed by recent floods. A short distance below Hidalgo a slice of Mexico, embracing several hundred acres of land and occupied by several thousand sheep and goats, was cut off and conveyed to the United States side of that stream. So the United States is a trifle larger than it was a few weeks ago.

Resourceful Patrolman.

Patrolman Plischke of the Los Angeles police force is a man of resources, as he proved one evening not long ago. He belongs to the bicycle squad and was walking along a hand-some residence street when he observed a suspicious stranger who was unable to give a good account of himself. The officer found on the man a porch climber's outfit, including dark lantern and coil of rope. Plischke did not think he could handle his prisoner and at the same time take care of his wheel, which he feared to leave behind. So he made the man put his hands on either side of a lamp post and handcuffed him there. Then he went for help.

CHINAMAN AT EASE.

TAKES HIS PLEASURE IN A DIG-NIFIED MANNER.

Simple Enjoyments Satisfy Him and the Utmost Decorum is Always Observed—Western Holiday Makers Might Well Copy Him.

With the summer weather the Chinaman comes before us prominent in his artistic silks and in his native nakedness, says the Shanghai Times. His temperament also becomes a noticeable feature to the observant foreigner and the manner in which he takes his pleasures contrasts marvelously with that of the energetic occidental human being. In the early hours of the morning, when the rays of old Sol are tempered with the dissipating dews of night, the wealthy native, as well as the worker of low degree, may be seen carrying the cage containing the favorite singing bird to the native gardens or other tree-embowered spot and listening in contemplative ecstasy to the joyous greeting which his caged friend pours forth to the coming glory of the day. As soon as the golden beams become oppressive he retires to his domicile, whether to labor or sleep 'tis hard to tell. In any case he is wise, for has he not caught the beauty of the grandest part of a summer's day—the majesty of dawn?

Again, when sunset's glow has fallen dead in the west the Chinaman pours forth to his diversion. To stand for hours with waving fan on the curb of our thoroughfares watching the procession of vehicular and pedestrian traffic brings him apparently the delight which a Londoner can obtain from a lord mayor's show, daily repeated, while a volunteer parade brings him forth in numbers proportionate to the metropolis' myriads called out by a royal pageant.

Thus in dignified, contemplative manner does the Chinaman display his idiosyncrasy of pleasure-taking. Again, the native of younger blood, imbued with a tinge of foreign taste, rushes madly through the streets on the whirling wheel or drives luxuriously reclining in his smartly appointed carriage, behind the fastest trotting pony, steered by a reckless native Jehu, which his means are able to procure. The visitor to the various public resorts of the Chinese in the settlements will invariably gain an interesting insight into the Chinaman and his pleasure-taking, and one striking feature cannot pass unnoticed.

Whether coolie, merchant, office boy or mandarin in public, the Chinaman at play is invariably respectable. One hears much of the native immorality, but decorum, when in the public eye, and absolutely moral behavior, characterizes even the biggest rake among the Chinamen of our settlements. Drunkenness is a vice which is usually kept within doors, as are all other reprehensible practices. Quarreling is almost an unknown thing in public resorts, and the customary division of the sexes necessitates that the galleries of the masquerade shall be displayed in private only. Never does one witness anything approaching the college student of Europe on the rampage, or 'Arry and 'Arriet on a bank holiday tear. The Chinaman takes his pleasure as he takes his business, with a calm, calculating philosophy, which constitutes one of his greatest variations from the habit of mind of the vivacious European. We are not sure that the idiosyncrasy is not supremely praiseworthy.

A Love Song.

We sit together in our soul's high window, dearest,
That looks upon the street of human life;
Within our happy home; without, the world thou fearest;
Within, our peace; without, man's angry strife.

Look out! see how strange eyes look here upon us,
How poor they think our dwelling and how cheap;
They dream not of our godlike joys and honors,
The rich, ripe fields of blessing that we reap.

Nay, close the curtain; it is wrong, my sweetest,
That they should see the love they do not know;
Our love, the purest, darling, and complete,
God ever trusted to our earth below.

Sit here, my love, with all the world behind us,
Sit hand in hand, nor dare to speak a word;
'Tis wronging God to share what He con-signed us
With every outcast of the human herd.
So sit we by the soul's sweet fireside,
The days go by as light winds kiss the flowers;
They seek through all earth's sweetest and earth's rarest,
A love so sweet, a love so rare, as ours.

—Phillips Brooks.

Make Your Food Your Medicine.

The garden is a great medicine chest. Be your own doctor and look to your own slight ailments.

If you are wakeful, eat lettuce. For affections of the skin and for yellow skin eat onions. Onions are also good for colds, coughs, scrofula. For a torpid liver, eat freely of asparagus.

For malaria and general breakdown, eat cranberries.

If nervous and irritable, eat plenty of celery.

For constipation, eat fruits, ripe and healthy fruits. Fresh fruits are good; so are figs and dates. Raisins are beneficial.

When the body is in good condition keep it in good condition by denying the appetite what has once injured the body. One can do everything for himself by eating the right thing and not too much of it, and by leaving alone the wrong thing and all of it. He can do more than the doctors can do for him when he is flat on his back in bed.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Salvationists Building Citadel.

The Salvation Army is building a large citadel in Cleveland, Ohio, for institutional work. Total cost will be about \$80,000. Already \$30,000 has been paid on the building and site. An appeal to John D. Rockefeller for assistance has brought forth the response that if by May 1, 1903, \$80,000 has been paid on the entire cost he will make the final payment of \$10,000.

A Kansas Editor Ruminates.

It is said that when a hungry Indian goes hunting he kills the first thing he sees, if it is only a crow. If he kills a duck he drops the crow and if he gets a deer he throws away the duck. Some girls are regular Indians, aren't they?—Lane New Leaf.

Modeled on Y. M. C. A.

The success of the Young Men's Christian association in Japan has called into existence a young men's Buddhist association, modeled on the same lines and aiming to inspire not only religious but patriotic sentiment in the minds of its members.

Write MURKIN EYE REMEDY Co., Chicago, if your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get complete advice and free sample MURKIN. It cures all eye-ills.

Leaves the South for Yale.

Andrew Sled, the young professor of Georgia, whose articles on the negro problem in a recent issue of the Atlantic raised such objection in the South that he was forced to resign his chair, has entered the Yale graduate school, taking a course in advanced classics.

When my little girl had eczema many doctors failed to cure her. I found the medicine that did. I will send the prescription on receipt of 50 cents. Louis Kasse, 222 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

A Jewel of a Servant.

When the hired girl who set the plates for a little dinner in Lawrence, Kan., read in the local papers that "covers were laid" for fifteen guests, she entered an indignant denial, saying that only two of the whole party got so bad that they had to go to bed. That servant is a jewel.

If you don't get the biggest and best of your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

Would Please Napoleon.

Napoleon, if he were alive, would be gratified to learn that the population of France, which decreased 25,988 in 1900, increased 72,398 in 1901, and all the more so because the increase last year was due more to an increase in the number of births than to a lowering of the death rate.

Kabo Corsets Get Grand Prize.

St. Louis, Oct. 16.—It has been announced that Kabo Corsets, made by the Kabo Corset Co., Chicago, have been given the Grand Prize and highest award by the board of judges at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Discovered Gigantic Glacier.

Rev. James Outram, a noted Scottish mountain climber, who has been visiting unexplored districts of the Rocky mountains in British Columbia, says he discovered on Mount Columbia a gigantic glacier covering 200 square miles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic, whooping cough, croup, and all the little ailments.

Beginning to Entertain Doubts.

"Sometimes," reflected the Rev. E. E. Streeter, looking over his small but fashionable congregation, "I doubt whether I ever had a genuine call to preach. I am afraid it was only a temptation."

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

Saloons Are Plentiful.

Lynn, Norfolk, England, has one saloon for every hundred inhabitants.

900 DROBS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Beware of cheap imitations.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Williams
NEW YORK.

16 MONTHS' SUPPLY
35 DROPS 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me."

"Better health is all I wanted, and cure if possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. Life seems new and sweet to me, and everything seems pleasant and easy."

"Six bottles brought me health, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

A Severe Case of Womb Trouble Cured in Philadelphia.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been cured of severe female troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was nearly ready to give up, but seeing your advertisement I purchased one bottle of your medicine, and it did me so much good that I purchased another, and the result was so satisfactory that I bought six more bottles, and am now feeling like a new woman. I shall never be without it. I hope that my testimonial will convince women that your Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine in the world for falling of the womb or any other female complaint."—Mrs. MAY COPE, 2880 Birch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Her address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it.

WE WANT YOUR NAME and will send you prospectus and full particulars of NINE SUCCESSFUL GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD, ZINC AND QUICKSILVER Mining Companies, if you will send us your name and address. Mining Maps Free. ARBUCKLE-GOODIE COMMISSION CO., 325 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

KEISTER'S LADIES' TAILORING COLLEGE. Established 1894. 3000 Olive St., cor. Vandeventer Ave., St. Louis, Mo. The largest, most popular and best equipped institution of kind in America. This College remains open all summer. Interested persons attending the World's Fair especially invited to call and see us. Call or write for terms, descriptive literature, etc.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Every housewife glasts over finely starched linen and white goods. Conceit is justifiable after using Defiance Starch. It gives a stiff, glossy whiteness to the clothes and does not rot them. It is absolutely pure. It is the most economical because it goes farthest, does more and costs less than others. To be had of all grocers at 16 oz. for 10c.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, No. 47, 1904.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.